

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

"Married, on Tuesday, by the Rev. Wm. Ash, Thomas Mowitt to Charlotte Conroy, both of this city."

The above marriage was consummated in this city on last Tuesday week, and thereby hangs a tale which may be worth the attention of the lovers of the marvellous.

Mr. Mowitt is a respectable boss shoemaker, who keeps several men employed, and among the rest was one named John Pelsing, who had ingratiated himself so much in his favor by his faithfulness, industry and sobriety, that he took him in partnership about three years since, and had no cause to regret his kindness. From that period, Mr. Mowitt and Mr. Pelsing were constant friends and companions, and boarded in the same house until about twelve months since, when one day they were subpoenaed for a coroner's inquest which was to be held on the body of a man who had been taken out of the Maiden Lane Dock. The deceased had all the appearance of being a regular dock loafer, and it was the opinion of all present that he had fallen into the slip while in a state of intoxication; but the verdict, which was given in a few minutes, was merely "found drowned."

The jury being dismissed, Mr. M. turned round to look for his friend and fellow juror, who had been at his side till that moment, but he was gone; but he thought he saw him running at almost full speed up Maiden Lane. This struck him as being curious; and it also reminded him of another curious fact, (at least curious as taken in connection with his sudden flight), namely, that when Mr. Pelsing had first glanced at the face of the corpse, he started, and turned deadly pale. Mr. M. then proceeded to his boarding house, and thence to his store to look for his partner, but he was to be found at neither; nor did he return that night; nor the next; nor the next; and two months passed away without bringing any intelligence of him, during which time Mr. Mowitt had fully made up his mind that there was some mysterious connection between his friend and the man that was found drowned, and that, in consequence thereof, Mr. Pelsing had in all probability made away with himself.

Well, so matters rested until a certain day in last June, when a lady called at Mr. Mowitt's store, and asked for Mr. Pelsing. She was told the particulars of his story.

"And hasn't he been here since?" she inquired.

"Not since," replied Mr. Mowitt.

"I know he has," said the lady.

"He has not, I assure you, at least to my knowledge," answered Mr. Mowitt.

"But I am positive," said the lady.

"What proof have you of it?" inquired the shoemaker.

"The best in the world," returned the stranger, "for I am here, and I and Mr. Pelsing are one and the same person." And strange as it may appear, such was the actual fact.

Well, the question then was, whether Mr. Pelsing was a gentleman, or a lady, and it turned out that she was a lady, and more than that, her name wasn't John Pelsing, at all, but Charlotte Conroy, and furthermore, that she was the wife of the man that had been found drowned. She then stated that her husband, who was a shoemaker in Philadelphia, and to whom she had been married for about two years, had treated her very badly, the consequence of which was that she picked up his trade by stealth, and when she thought she was sufficiently perfect, equipped herself in men's clothes, and ran off to this city to be more safely out of the reach of her lord and master. Here, as we have seen, she got into the employment and remained in the confidence of Mr. Mowitt until the time of the coroner's inquest, immediately after which she proceeded to Philadelphia, where she learned that her husband, (who had become a wandering loafer), had on the hint of some friend, set out for New-York about a week before, to look for her; but where, instead of an injured wife, he found a watery grave.

The upshot of this romantic affair was, that Mr. Mowitt requested Mrs. C. to make his house her home; that after a while he found that he liked her yet better as Mrs. C., than as Mr. Pelsing; that by virtue thereof, he proposed a renewal of their terms of partnership, which was accepted; and that on last Tuesday week Mr. Mowitt and the late Mr. John Pelsing became husband and wife.

This is the first instance we have known of wherein a wife performed the office of a coroner's jurymen on the body of her own husband, or wherein a young man was married to his own master. The lady, by the way, is very good looking, and still on the safe side of thirty.—N. Y. Sun.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams closed his arguments in favor of the Amistad Africans, before the Supreme Court, in the following impressive, and solemn manner:

May it please your Honors:—On the 7th of February, 1804, now more than 37 years ago, my name was recorded on the rolls of this Court, as one of its Attorneys and Counsellors—that five years afterwards, I appeared before this Court in an important case. Since that time, I have never appeared before this Court until the present occasion, and now I stand before this Court again. It is the same Court, but not the same Judges. At that time these seats were filled by honored men indeed, but not the same. They are all changed. Then there was Chief Justice Marshall, and Judges Cushing, and Chase, and Washington, and Johnson, and Livingston, and Wild. Where are they? Where is that able statesman and learned lawyer, who was my associate counsel in the cause, Robert Goodloe Harper? Where is the eloquent counsellor, so long the pride of Maryland and the American Bar, who was the opposing counsel, Luther Martin? Where is the excellent Clerk of that day, whose name has been inscribed on the shores of Africa, as a monument of his abhorrence of the African Slave Trade, Elias B. Caldwell? Where is the Marshal? Where are the Criers of the Court? Where is one of the Judges before whom I commenced my argument in the present case? Gone—gone—all gone. Gone from the services which they rendered to their country, to appear before a tribunal where they must answer for all the deeds done in the body. From the excellent characters which they sustained, so far as I have the means of knowing, I fondly hope that they have gone to receive the rewards of eternal blessedness. In taking, as I suppose, my final leave of this Bar and of this Honorable Court, I can only ejaculate a fervent petition to Heaven that every member of it may go to his final account with as little to answer for as these illustrious dead, and that you may every one receive the sentence:—"Well done, good and faithful servants, enter into the joy of your Lord."

A Prudent Wife and a Strong Apron.

Mrs. W. consort and help meet of Mr. W., merchant of New-York, was a very economical woman, and, if the eulogist was not mistaken, had a very strong apron. The circumstance narrated by the friend of Mrs. W. was as follows:—Mr. W. was a merchant in affluent circumstances, did a very heavy business, and conducted all his affairs with the utmost regularity. Every department of his business was completely systematized; even family expenditures were restricted to daily appropriation, and no surer is the sailing master of a ship to make his observation, work his traverse and ascertain his exact latitude and longitude every noon, than was Mr. W. to have all his accounts nicely balanced, and ascertain his exact whereabouts in business every night. But as wise, prudent and punctilious as he was, he could not withstand the temptation to overtrading during one of the great paper expansions; and when the reaction came, he found himself embarrassed beyond all his efforts to extricate himself. He had stock firm as a rock while many of the most reputable houses tumbled to ruins around him, but he could not collect money due him from his best customers, and there was one remaining note of ten thousand dollars that would fall due in a few days, and he could devise no way to meet it. The notice came from the Bank, but three days remained, and every recourse failed. The first of these three days was spent in fruitless attempts to borrow. The second was as fruitlessly spent in trying to force a sale of goods. Nobody had money to lend—nobody had money to purchase goods at any price. Failure presented itself before him with all its frightfulness.

The last day of grace arrived, and horror was depicted in his countenance. Mrs. W. knew nothing of his troubles, and on perceiving him evidently in great distress of mind she insisted upon knowing the cause of his trouble. It was folly to conceal his ruin from her, and he condescended to make her acquainted with the cause of his misery. How much she inquired, will save you from failure! Ten thousand dollars, he replied, will pay my last note to the bank; but for the want of this I must suffer the disgrace of having my note protested, assign my property for the benefit of my creditors, and suffer my name to go to the world as a bankrupt. Is this all? said she. Why bless me, my dear Mr. W. I can supply you that sum without going out of the house. Not waiting to hear the question which he was preparing to ask, she tripped up stairs, and in less time than I have occupied in telling the story, she returned with seventeen thousand dollars in her apron, all in change, which she had saved within a few years from her daily allowance of market money.

All who heard the recital of this circumstance by the friends of Mrs. W. were highly delighted with it, save one sharp-nosed slab-sided yankee, who would not believe, though an angel had told it, till he had applied the test of figures to it, to ascertain its probability. As he finished his calculation and was in the act of returning his pencil and his pocket, he burst into a roar of laughter. All eyes were turned upon him, and the narrator demanded what he meant by such uncivil deportment. "Nothin' at all, stranger," said the calculator, "only I was thinking what a ternal strong apron that ere woman must have had on to bring seventeen thousand dollars worth of change down stairs. I've cyphered it out on this here paper, and it will weigh just half a ton, if there ain't a single copper among the whole on't." Buffalo Republican.

ENERGY OF CHARACTER.—Energy of character is the Philosopher's stone of this life, and should be engraved upon every heart; it is that which has peopled the temple of fame, that which has filled the historic page with great names, and the civil and military world; that which has brought a race from barbarism, drawn the veil from science, and developed the wondrous powers of nature; it makes men great and makes men rich. First or last it brings success. Without it Webster would have been a New Hampshire lawyer, Thomas Ewing a Buckeye salt boiler, Franklin a journeyman printer. Without it Demosthenes would have stammered on to his grave, and Cincinnatus died a common soldier; Shakespeare would have been shot for preaching, Pope died selling tape, Roscoe lived selling beer, and Napoleon gone out of the world a Corsican bully. With it each man has done much for his day and generation, but much for the world in the past, the present and the future.

Energy of character will do the same thing for any man in a small way that it has done for these. Give the lawyer energy of character, and he will succeed at the bar without talent. It is the secret by which the merchant, the artist, the scholar and mechanic arrive at distinction and wealth. If they fail once, they try again; no contrary winds beat them down, or if down, they will not stay down. The man who has energy of character will rise in spite of fortune and in spite of opposition. Give a man energy and he is a made man, put him where you will. It is this fact that gives us confidence that the American people will rise from their present depressions as soon as the blast has blown over that threw them down. In defiance of bank suspension, bad currency, and every other evil that malice and ignorance can fix upon them, the people of this country have energy enough to rise and prosper. He who gives up in despair, and cuts away the sheets of canvass because he finds contrary winds in his passage, is but a poor navigator.—Ibid.

The Loco Foco papers differ upon the subject of the inaugural address. Some of them declare it is a very weak affair, and others think it very good, but declare it was written by Webster. The truth is, the address is one of the most satisfactory documents that has ever originated from a President of the United States. It gives, as an inaugural address should, a declaration of principles that will be carried out. In its style it resembles the documents which came from the early fathers of the Republic. No man has read the former speeches of Gen. Harrison, especially those delivered during the Presidential campaign, can doubt for a moment that the address is his: own, even was such internal evidence necessary. The style, the spirit, the historical and classical allusions, are all Gen. Harrison's.

EARLY MARRIAGES.—What will the ladies say to the following remarks of Dr. James Johnson in his "Economy of Health?"

"The most proper age for entering the holy bonds of matrimony has been discussed, but never settled. I am entitled to my opinion; and although I cannot here give the grounds on which it rests, the reader may take it for granted, that I could adduce,

were this the proper place, a great number of weighty reasons, both moral and physical, for the dogma I am about to propose. The maxim, then, which I would inculcate is this—that matrimony should not be contracted before the first year of the Fourth Septennial, on the part of females, not before the last year of the same in the case of the male; in other words, the female should be at least twenty-eight years old. That there should be seven years difference between the ages of the sexes, at whatever period of life the solemn contract is entered upon, need not be urged, as it is universally admitted. There is a difference of seven years, not in the actual duration of life in the two sexes, but in the stamina of the constitution, the symmetry of the form, and the lineaments of the face. The wear and tear of bringing up a family might alone account for this inequality; but there are other causes, inherent in the constitution, and independent of matrimony or celibacy.

"In respect to marriage, as far as it concerns the soter sex, I have to observe, that, for every year at which the hymenal knot is tied below the age of twenty-one, there will be, on an average, three years of premature decay of the corporeal fabric, and a considerable abbreviation of the usual range of human existence. It is in vain to point out instances that seem to nullify this calculation. There will be individual exceptions to all general rules. The above will be a fair average estimate.

"On the moral consequences of too early marriages, it is not my intention to dilate; though I could adduce many strong arguments against, and very few in favor of the practice. It has been said that 'matrimony may have miseries, but celibacy has no pleasures.' As far as too early marriage is concerned, the adage ought to run thus:—'marriage may have miseries, though celibacy may have no pleasures.'

"The choice of a wife, or a husband, is rather foreign to my subject, and has occupied much abler pens than mine, to little advantage. My own opinion is, that, were the whole of the adult population registered as they come of age, and each person, male and female, draw a name out of the urn, and thus render matrimony a complete lottery, sums total of happiness, misery, or content, would be nearly, if not exactly, the same as upon the principle of selection.—This, at first sight, will appear a most startling proposition; but the closer we examine it, the less extravagant it will be found."

NAMES.—Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren made great, and in some respects successful efforts, during the whole course of their administrations, to abridge the power of the people, and concentrate power in the hands of the Executive—and yet they were styled DEMOCRATS by the members of the party who supported them. William Henry Harrison declares that government should be administered as to promote the greatest good of the greatest number—and he is stigmatized as a FEDERALIST.

JACK DOWNING has written a very excellent letter to John Bull, in the N. Y. Express, about war, and things: his introduction is worth quoting.

"I did think at first, I would send this letter to the Queen herself, so there would be no mistake about it, as I find the best way after all is to go right to the head of the family—but it's now going on 13 years next grass since I wrote a letter to any kind of women folks, and the last was to Miss Hepsy Ann Appleby, who kept a school at Saco, about a little courting matter; and I riled her considerably by calling her an ANGEL instead of an ANGEL, and she sent me back about as sharp and sour an answer as ever a man got—there wasn't a bit of that paper that wouldn't turn a pan of milk as quick as a piece of runnit—and all owing to that accident of my putting an L before an E, and she having a little crook in the back that I never thought on—but women are particular folks in such things, and if you touch 'em on a soft spot, the fat is in the fire right off, and so I said I never would again try my hand in writing on 'em a letter again; and that is the main reason why I don't send this letter to the Queen, instead of to you."

From the Richmond Whig of Tuesday.

VIRGINIA.

Last Act of the Drama.—There was yesterday great fermentation in the political circles here. The reader is apprised that on Saturday Gov. Gilmer, without any previous notice, and to the astonishment of every body, resigned his office. On that morning many members of Assembly of each party had returned to their homes, in the belief that the business of the session had been virtually brought to a close. At the moment of the reception of the Governor's message, forty-five seats were vacant in the House of Delegates alone. In five minutes after the message was read, the Loco Focos posted an express after five of their number who had left Saturday morning, finally. They were overtaken nine miles from town, and four of the five returned—the fifth, Mr. Dyer of the Senate, said he had sat out for Missouri, and would not return. Others of that party, living on the line of the railroad, or at practicable distances, were written to, and were in their seats on yesterday morning. The Whigs were thus decidedly outnumbered. Sunday was a busy day, and the Locos appeared in large numbers and high spirits.

On Saturday a law was hastily passed by both Houses, changing the time of the commencement of the gubernatorial term, and recognising what we think is unquestionable, the power of the Legislature to fill a vacancy in the Chief Magistracy, occurring during its session by resignation. A resolution was also offered for proceeding on yesterday to the election of a Governor.

Yesterday, soon after the meeting of the House, the subject came up. The moment it did so, by party preconcert, Mr. Brown of Preston, moved the previous question on the adoption of the resolution for proceeding instantly to the election of a Governor. The object of this movement was to stifle debate, and ram a Loco Foco Governor down the throats of the Whig majority. The Locos had procured what was well described as an "accidental," a "God send," a "contrived" majority, and they manifested the most relentless eagerness to avail themselves of it to accomplish a party purpose. They were appealed to in every form, not to hurry on an election of that consequence, when 45 seats were vacant—when nine-tenths of the people had not heard of it—on the last day of the session—when at the beginning of the session, they themselves had bitterly complained of being forced into an election of Senator, on account of the vacancy in one seat, that of Louisa. All appeals were vain. The member from Preston, instructed in his part, and continually strengthened in his resolution by the hecks and nods and whispers of the Loco Foco managers, refused to withdraw his call for the previous question. In

this exigency, the Whigs rallied and determined that management and contrivance and trick should not avail to thrust a Loco Foco Governor on the Commonwealth. They resolved there should be no election, and they proceeded to enforce that firm resolve by speaking against time—for by joint resolution already adopted, the session was to close at the adjournment on Monday. Now succeeded a scene of high interest to a most thronged audience.

A succession of Whigs took the floor, and spoke with the most excited animation under the "guillotine" of the previous question, until half-past two o'clock, when the recess occurred. It was in vain that they were repeatedly called to order by Loco Foco members, and reminded by the chair that they were transcending the privileges of the previous question. They would not be handcuffed. Their ingenuity baffled every attempt to put them down. They determined to defeat an unholy scheme, and they did defeat it. Crutchfield, Yerby, Dorman, McRea, Taylor of King George, Fulton, McRea, Taylor of Norfolk Borough, deserve the thanks and applause of the whig party and the Commonwealth for defeating a most unjustifiable conspiracy to elect a Chief Magistrate in the absence of fifty representatives of the People, and when the minority had procured a "contrived" majority. And let us tell that "contrived" majority, that if speaking against time had not availed to defeat their stocking the cards, there was in store another expedient that would. There was no chance for them to accomplish their object from the beginning.

In the evening a better spirit prevailed.—The Locos had now begun to discover that their game was desperate, and had as well be abandoned. Mr. Brown of Preston, yielded, and the election was postponed by a large majority. Messrs. Scott of Fauquier, Irving of Cumberland, and Harrison of Loudoun, three whigs who had been absent, but who having heard of what was going on had suddenly returned, appeared at the Evening Session, and were received with excessive cordiality by their friends. We close now with expressing our high satisfaction at the overthrow of this scheme, and the thanks of the whigs of Virginia to those who effected it.

[CIRCULAR.]

Department of State, March 20, 1841.

To the Hon. THOMAS EWING,

Secretary of the Treasury:

Sir—The President is of opinion that it is a great abuse to bring the patronage of the General Government into conflict with the freedom of elections; and that this abuse ought to be corrected whenever it may have been permitted to exist, and to be prevented for the future.

He therefore directs that information be given to all officers and agents in your Department of the public service that partisan interference in popular elections, whether of State officers or officers of this Government, and for whomsoever or against whomsoever it may be exercised, or the payment of any contribution or assessment on salary or official compensation for party or election purposes, will be regarded by him as cause of removal.

It is not intended that any officer shall be restrained in the free and proper expression and maintenance of his opinions respecting public men or public measures, or in the exercise, to the fullest degree, of the constitutional right of suffrage. But persons employed under the Government, and paid for their services out of the public Treasury, are not expected to take an active or officious part in attempts to influence the minds or votes of others; such conduct being deemed inconsistent with the spirit of the Constitution and the duties of public agents acting under it; and the President is resolved, so far as depends upon him, that while the exercise of the elective franchise by the People shall be free from undue influences of official station and authority, opinion shall also be free among the officers and agents of the Government.

The President wishes it further to be announced and distinctly understood, that from all collecting and disbursing officers promptitude in rendering accounts, and entire punctuality in paying balances, will be rigorously exacted. In his opinion it is time to return, in this respect, to the early practice of the Government, and to hold any degree of delinquency on the part of those entrusted with the public money just cause of immediate removal. He deems the severe observance of this rule to be essential to the public service, as every dollar lost to the Treasury by unfaithfulness in office creates a necessity for a new charge upon the People.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

[Similar letters have been addressed to other heads of Departments.]

The "Red Back" Panic.—Every body knows that the State of New-York has been in all sorts of an uproar for a week or two, owing to a rumor that all the Free Banks were about to burst up like so many soap bubbles, and that their bills would soon be in the market for ladies curling papers, or cigar lighters.—Great indeed was the consternation produced by this rumor, and the red back bills were put out on duty, well ahead of anything that has turned up since the last 4th of July exhibition of fire works. Ladies who usually took their tea and toast in bed, were out by the first wink of the sun to get rid of their red backs, and their old fag ends and remnants at exorbitant prices, without a word of dissatisfaction on the part of their fair customers, who felt all the while as if they were leaving black mail.—Physicians and medicine vendors who advertised to take the Comptroller's case, were almost worn off their legs by the rush of patients. Brokers, and slavers who had any money to spare, were as busy as a hive of wasps buying up bills, at ten, twenty, thirty, and even forty per cent. discount, that were actually better value at par than a great many of the "promises to pay" they gave in exchange for them. Hundreds of worthy people grew suddenly honest, and paid their debts, (which otherwise they might have left as legacies to their successors,) merely as an excuse to part with their free bankers. And we have heard of an old lady who paid her news man for her paper a whole year in advance, with a Boston three dollar bill, from a suspicion (based on a very formidable flourish in crimson colored ink, which decorated its dorsal regions) that it belonged to the unfortunate family of red backs. And so indeed matters remained, until the appearance of the Comptroller's Report, which at once settled the question, and gave nearly all the poor Red Dags a chance for their lives, by proving them to be just about as good as they can be, and far better, we take it, than the banks who pretend to hold a higher head, if they were only compelled to make an equal display of the "secrets of their prison house."

Credit of Pennsylvania.—Bicknell's Reporter of Tuesday, in speaking of the critical position of the credit of the State of Pennsylvania, observes:— "We fear that nothing will be done; that is to say, nothing of a character adequate to the crisis. Our State Government—that is to say, State stocks which cost \$100 at par, and which yield an annual interest of 5 per cent. sold during the last week as low as 74, or at a depreciation of 26 per cent. This fact is of itself a startling one, and speaks volumes. We fear, and it was a holder of these loans, we would not act immediately under this apprehension, that this description of security will go still lower—may, much lower. The first loss in such cases, is always the least. Our State debt is now about \$40,000,000. The interest on this, upward of the question, is a heavy burden. Every dollar of the people's money is taxed to the extent of one cent, in order to make good the public faith? On the answer to this question hangs the whole matter. We fear that unless measures be taken during the present session of the Legislature, our State debt will be in a very critical position."

FRESHET AT THE SOUTH.

They have had another destructive rising of the waters in the southern rivers. We copy some of the details from the papers.

From the Savannah Georgian of the 16th.

LATE FROM AUGUSTA AND COLUMBUS.—We learn from a passenger arrived last evening in the steamer Lamar, Capt. Croaker, which but left Augusta at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, that the water in the river was then within four feet of the great freshet in May last, which almost inundated Augusta and submerged Hamburg. It was over the banks at Hamburg, and had covered the Charleston and Hamburg Railroad, cutting off all communication at Augusta with Charleston since Thursday last. The extent of damage to the road was not known.

Our informant, who reached Augusta by the way of Columbus, states that the storm met the stage in which he was in when on his way to Monticello.—They succeeded in crossing the Ocmulgee in a flat, with great exertion and the aid of additional mules. On reaching the opposite bank they met the Augusta stage. The latter in attempting to cross was carried with the flat down the current, and the flat upset, and a colored man, a horse, the stage, mules and baggage lost. Hon. Hines Hild, on his return home from Washington, was in the flat, and with another person lodged on an island in the Ocmulgee, where they had to remain all night exposed to the flood, which at morning had covered the island; they saved themselves, it is said, by climbing trees. The ferry is about seven miles from Monticello. On reaching Monticello our informant remains here, but when he started for Madison. All the bridges over the small streams between these two places were carried away.

They at length reached Madison, and on the route from Madison to Augusta their progress was impeded in one or two instances by damage to the road by the rains, which caused more or less delay.

From the Augusta Chronicle of the 15th.

On the Georgia Railroad the damage has been small, being only three small breaks in the embankment, near four miles from the station at Greensboro'. All of which will be repaired in a few days.

Peter Robinson has been found guilty of the murder of Mr. Suydam, President of the Farmers and Mechanics Bank, New-Brunswick.

Peter Robinson, the murderer of Mr. Suydam, has received his sentence, and will be hung on the 16th day of April between ten and two o'clock.

During the rendition of the verdict, says a correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser, the prisoner appeared sullen and motionless—he was corpse like—and while going out of Court the Sheriff asked him how he felt, and he answered, "Oh, I feel as nice as ever."

The Chief Justice directed him to be brought into Court yesterday at 11 o'clock, to receive his sentence. In the intermediate time, it is said, he has made confessions which will stirle not only those who have feeling minds, but even those who are already hardened in crime.—N. Y. Express.

WASHINGTON, March 23.

The Members of the Cabinet are most busily employed in arranging their various bureaux and departments. They have commenced, more or less, an examination of the financial condition of the country, amount of debt left by the preceding administration, its liabilities, responsibilities, &c. &c., which in all branches, are multiform and many.

The great cause for the call of the Extra Session was the ascertained fact, by Mr. Ward and Secretary of the Treasury, that the Government was in a state of financial embarrassment, and the precise amount of debt left will be stated to the next Congress.

Mr. Stevenson sent home from England by the last steamship arrived at Boston, a large amount of dispatches, the nature and character of which are not known, but presumed to have reference to the case of McLeod and the N. E. Boundary.

The few removals already made, make as much patchwork in the Locofoco fashion, as the one which will do so by the first of next month. There have been few changes here, but only a few, in the government officers. The new powers seem to proceed with great deliberation, and to do nothing without mature discussion and examination. No changes have been made as yet in the Post Office, War or Navy Departments; those that have taken place having been made in that immense and ramified establishment, the Treasury. Changes will occur in the other Departments soon in all probability. The Cabinet meet daily at the White House at 11 A. M. and separate at 1 P. M. The residue of the day is spent by the heads of the Departments in attention to public business. The President is in good health, I learn, although prevented by the rush of visitors from taking the outdoor exercise he greatly desires. (He was observed on the day before yesterday in attendance at the Presbyterian Church on 4-12 street, as also was Mr. Webster. His recent circular to the officeholders about election interference is nearly universally well spoken of here, being entirely reasonable and proper. The Secretary of the Treasury and Post Office General are observed to be greatly thronged with visitors, but are believed to be successfully progressing with the business of their respective Departments. I apprehend the Post Office Department will be relieved from Debt by the first of December next.

N. Y. Express.

WASHINGTON, March 24, 1841.

The crowd which was with us till within a few days, has chiefly dispersed; so that our Pennsylvania avenue, although wearing an animated look, is not thronged. Withal pleasant skies have hovered about us the last four or five days, which are quite a relief after the numerous snow and rain storms that have visited us since the adjournment of Congress.

Politically, there is a feverish excitement here arising from uncertainty as to coming events, which do not, as yet, cast their shadows here. There will do so by the first of next month. There have been few changes here, but only a few, in the government officers. The new powers seem to proceed with great deliberation, and to do nothing without mature discussion and examination. No changes have been made as yet in the Post Office, War or Navy Departments; those that have taken place having been made in that immense and ramified establishment, the Treasury. Changes will occur in the other Departments soon in all probability. The Cabinet meet daily at the White House at 11 A. M. and separate at 1 P. M. The residue of the day is spent by the heads of the Departments in attention to public business. The President is in good health, I learn, although prevented by the rush of visitors from taking the outdoor exercise he greatly desires. (He was observed on the day before yesterday in attendance at the Presbyterian Church on 4-12 street, as also was Mr. Webster. His recent circular to the officeholders about election interference is nearly universally well spoken of here, being entirely reasonable and proper. The Secretary of the Treasury and Post Office General are observed to be greatly thronged with visitors, but are believed to be successfully progressing with the business of their respective Departments. I apprehend the Post Office Department will be relieved from Debt by the first of December next.

N. Y. Express.

A MEAN OBJECTION.

The State of Connecticut pays her Governor \$1,100 a year. We like that. It will probably pay the necessary expenses of the station, and, as the duties are not arduous, he has time to earn a living the same as other men. Why should he not? At any rate, he must do so, if the office is not to be monopolized by rich men alone.

The present Whig Governor, Wm. W. Ellsworth, is by profession a lawyer—and no man has dared to call him a dishonest or incapable one. Having a family to support, he is obliged to work for a living as an honest man should. So he attends to his official duties whenever they require his attention, and pursues his profession at other times for a livelihood. Is not this right? Is it not republican? In the rotten monarchies of the old world it would be thought undignified and vulgar; but in this country, where it is idle, not industry, that incurs reprobation.

But the sensibilities of Loco Focism are shocked at the idea of a man who holds an honorable station degrading himself to labor. All over the State, they rail at the Governor's advertising that "he will practice law as heretofore." And thus him because being employed as a lawyer in behalf of the State, he received pay for it like any other man.

Let us try to understand this objection. Mr. Nicoll, the Loco Foco candidate for Governor, being a retired merchant, is said to be a farmer. He is elected Governor, the duties of the office will probably occupy him time three months of every year. What shall he do the other nine? Stand upon his dignity, and play gentleman? We hope not. We believe he is a sensible, respectable man, and we have no doubt he will attend to his family hereafter. And thus him because being employed as a lawyer in behalf of the State, he received pay for it like any other man.

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Well, suppose Gov. Nicoll should raise a good crop on his farm, and the State wanted a \$100 worth of his produce, what shall he do with it? Shall he give it away because he is Governor? Is it the State mean enough to ask it of him? We trust not so long as he is Whig; when she becomes loco loco we will not answer for her. But if the State wants Gov. Nicoll's potatoes, she ought to pay for them; and if she wants Gov. Ellsworth's services as a lawyer, she ought to do likewise. Certainly he does not go into Court as Governor, but as a simple counsellor at law; and it is no part of his official duty to go there; if it were, Farmer Nicoll would not be qualified for Governor, as we presume he is.

We ask every working man in Connecticut to consider the bearing of this attack on Gov. Ellsworth, and stamp it with his emphatic reprobation. Its tendency is to flagrant an evil in two ways; first, in making honorable labor incompatible with holding high office; secondly, in inducing an increase of salaries to support the functionaries who are necessary to the public opinion to live on the proceeds of office alone. In every view of the subject, the doctrine is most pernicious, and should be emphatically put down.

N. Y. Log Cabin.

It is said that Amos Kendall's children were so frightened by the shouts of the Whigs, and the threats of cannon on the fourth of March, that he has been utterly disgusted with Washington, and means to quit the capital, as soon as he can settle his business in that city.—Charleston Chronicle.